



A NEW SONG ON THE RELEASEMENT OF THE POLITICAL PRISONERS

Now y ou hi-ho-a who long to see your exil'd b rothers
free,
Just stand here for a little while & listen unto me
While I sing with joy of these brave men who from the
prison chain,
Once more to dear old Ireland are coming back again

CHORUS—

So here's a health unto the men who now are free once
more
May we never be without such men again on Erin's shore

We had many a brave and gallant heart who from Ireland
had to go,
Unto a land of slavery to tell n or if & woe,
But the day has come so we'll rejoice our exil'd sons once
more
On Patrick's day we'll the Starrock wear all round old
Erin's shore,

But one thing I must mention & I cannot understand
We have more in prison yet confin'd while the and still d-
mands,
I don't know what they mean to do but I hope they'll soon
agree
To throw aside their tyranny & let Erin's sons go free,

Now let us join our hands in friendship no contention let
there be,
But sing long life & liberty to those brave who now are free
May they live in peace & happiness as they did in days be-
fore,
And on each Patrick's day the laurell wear on dear old hi-
bernian's shore,

May we shortly see at liberty upon their native shore
O'Donovan Rossa Clark Luby Muicaky Buck and Moor
O'Leary and young Mackey McCaffrey and more
Who the lack & feters still do bear for the land the do adore

Now Pat can't be contented while she sees his country men
Like slaves in foreign colonies & in English prison pens
We ask their liberation send them back to Erin's shore
And our Parliament in College-green then we'll set her no-
thing more